

that he was a coward and a federalist. He alluded to the evidence upon which the Enquirer sought to fasten the accusation that he was a black-cockade—i. e. the remarks of Mr. Randolph in the Senate of the United States. He said that the attack of Mr. Randolph was met at the moment it was made, and effectually disproved. He passed a high encomium upon the genius of that remarkable man, and said, that those who knew Mr. Randolph, knew that he never gave up a point in debate, or receded from his ground any where, until convicted of error. The fact that he made no reply to his answer to the charge, is proof to any familiar with his character that he himself was satisfied that he had erred.

Gen. Harrison explained the foundation of Mr. Randolph's charge, made at a moment of temporary irritation. He said that old Mr. Adams refused to adopt against France the measures which his party desired, and showed himself in that respect, at least, more an American than a partisan. It was that course of policy of Mr. Adams which commanded his approbation and induced him so to express himself at the time. Mr. Randolph remembered the expression but probably forgot the particular subject of it, and thus the very fact which proved him to belong to the republican party of 1800, long years afterward is separated from its attendant circumstances, and used to prove him a federalist. Gen. Harrison expressed himself with much earnestness on the injustice which was thus attempted to be inflicted on his character in his native State, in which, when truth and nature and honor had suffered violence every where else, he had hoped they would survive.

Gen. Harrison alluded to several other instances of gross misrepresentations or absolute falsehoods—industriously and shamefully propagated by a party press. "It seems almost incredible, fellow-citizens," said he, "but it is true, that from a long speech, filling several columns of a paper, two short sentences, separated from their context are put together, my name attached to them, and published throughout the land as an authentic document." He deplored that state of public sentiment which could tolerate such a system of party action, and trusted for the honor of his country, and the hopes of liberty, that the reformation of such abuses would soon be wrought out by the force of a pure and healthy public opinion.

"Why, fellow-citizens," said Gen. Harrison, "I have recently, in that house (pointing to the State House) been charged with high offences against my country which, if true, ought to cost me my life. Yes," continued he, "accusations were laid to my charge which, being established, would subject me, even now, to the severest penalties which military law inflicts—for I have always held that an officer may not escape the responsibilities of misconduct by resigning his commission. These charges are not made by my companions in arms,—by the eye-witnesses of my actions, by the great and good and brave men who fought by my side or under my command. They tell a different story. But their evidence, clear, unequivocal and distinct—the testimony of Gov. Shelby, the hero of King's Mountain, of the gallant Perry, and of many brave and generous spirits who saw and participated in all the operations connected with the battle of the Thames—the evidence of impartial and honorable men, the concurrent records of history and the authority of universal public opinion, are all cast aside, in deference to the reckless assertions of those who were either not in being, or dandled in the arms of their nurses!

Gen. Harrison said he acknowledged that these calumnies were disagreeable to him. His good name, such as it was, was his most precious treasure, and he did not like to have it mangled by such calumniators. Were it his land which they were seeking to destroy—were it the title deeds to his farm that they were endeavoring to mutilate, he could bear their efforts with patience and smile even at their success. But he confessed, notwithstanding his perfect confidence in the justice of his country and the decision of an impartial posterity, that these ruthless attacks upon his military character, affected him unpleasantly. This policy of his adversaries constrained him to consider himself as now on a trial before his country. He was not reluctant to be tried fairly. The American people being his court and jury—his advocates held to those rules of evidence established by common sense and common right—he feared not the results of the strictest scrutiny, and would cheerfully submit to the decision of a virtuous and enlightened community. He asked but for fair dealing and final justice—no more.

General Harrison alluded to several other instances of gratuitous and unfounded calumny, having no shadow of apology in any fact for their invention and publication. He spoke of the battle of Tippecanoe—of the brave and lamented Davies, whose fall had been ascribed to him. He said, the whole story about the white horse was entirely false, and that the fate of the gallant Kentuckian had no connection whatever with his own white mare, which, by accident, was not rode on that occasion by any one. In remarking upon the slanders connected with the battle of Tippecanoe, he said, their refutation, one and all, was found in the proceedings of the Legislature of Kentucky, and especially in the extraordinary confidence reposed in him, by the gallant Governor and people of that State, when they subsequently honored him with the command of their army, composed of some of the choice spirits of the land, the best blood of Kentucky. Gen. Harrison spoke with deep emotion of the trust reposed in him by Kentucky on the occasion alluded to, and said that the commission which made him the commander of that brave and patriotic army of Kentuckians, he had always held as the most honorable commission which it had been the fortune of his life to have conferred upon him.

He referred to a very recent story—got up in his own neighborhood, and sent forth to the world corroborated by the sanctity of an affidavit—which represented him as confessing to a young man on a steamboat, that

he was an abolitionist, and that, although he voted against restrictions on Missouri, he did so in opposition to the suggestions of his conscience, &c. He said the narrative bore on its face the proofs of its absolute falsity; and he pronounced it a fabrication, without the semblance of a fact or a word for its basis, it was not because he thought it required a contradiction, but to evince the recklessness and desperation of his political enemies, who seemed to have given up every ground of hope save that which they found in vilifying his name. "It is a melancholy fact, fellow-citizens," said Gen. Harrison, "that the advocates of Mr. Van Buren should so far forget what belongs to the character of an American citizen, and do so much violence to the nature of our free institutions, as to place the great political contest in which we are now striving, upon an issue such as this. I would not accept the lofty station to which some of you are promising to elevate me, if it came to me by such means.

I would not, if I had the power to prevent it allow the fair fame of my competitor to be unjustly assailed and wounded even for the attainment of that lofty aim of a noble ambition. Nay, I have often defended Mr. Van Buren against what I believed to be the misrepresentations of my own mistaken friends and others. Fellow citizens, let us say so—I shall be the last man to raise an objection against it, or to desire to impose restraints upon the utmost independence of thought and action, and the freest expression of feeling and opinion. I love a frank and generous adversary—such a man I delight to embrace—and will serve him according to my ability, as cheerfully as my professed friend. But that political warfare which seeks success by foul detraction, and strives for ascendancy by the ruin of personal character, merits the indignation of honest men, is hateful to every generous mind, and tends too surely to the destruction of public virtue, as a consequence, to the downfall of public liberty.

Gen. Harrison apologized for occupying his fellow citizens so long. He said he would but mention one more of the latest slanders which had come to his knowledge. A German paper published in Cincinnati, almost under his own eye, puts forth with apparent sincerity, that "Gen. Harrison, now a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, was, many years ago, when a young man, an aid to Gen. Wayne, during his Indian wars—and that, whenever young Harrison found that a battle was coming on, he always ran off into the woods" (Again there was loud and irrepressible laughter.) The editor forgets, said the General, when he served up this little dish, that the only possible security to young Harrison's scalp, on the approach of a battle with the Indians, was in keeping out of the woods! Such a story as this can only excite a smile here, it is true, said Gen. H., but this paper circulates not alone in the United States—copies of it are probably read in Europe, where our history is less known, and where the contradiction of such silly falsehoods may possibly never come.

"It has long been proverbial of old soldiers, fellow-citizens," continued Gen. H., "that they delight to go back to other days and fight their battles over again. When I began this address to you, I intended to speak only of my far-famed 'committee of conscience-keepers' and the 'iron cage' in which they confine me, but I have unwittingly taken advantage of your kind disposition to listen to me, and extended my remarks to other though kindred topics. I will only add that, although they have made a wide mistake who make me dwell in an 'iron cage,' the unlucky wight who put me in a log-cabin was a little nearer the truth than he probably supposed himself to be. It is true that a part of my dwelling house is a log cabin, but as to the hard cider, (the laughter which followed the allusion to the 'hard cider' branch of the story drowned the voice of the speaker.)

But, said General Harrison, admonished by the proverb, that you may ascribe my long speech to the common infirmity of an old soldier, and bring me under the suspicion of loquacity of age, I will conclude these hasty and unpremeditated remarks by thanking my fellow-citizens of Columbus for their politeness on the present occasion, as well as for the friendly feelings of which they have uniformly and often heretofore given me so many gratifying proofs.

The general retired, leaving the crowd which had continued to accumulate while he spoke, delighted with the prompt and satisfactory manner in which he had met the wishes of the citizens.

Rail Road Accident.—On Wednesday morning last, an accident occurred on the Boston and Worcester Rail-road, in West-brook. It seems that by some oversight or mismanagement, two engines going in opposite directions, got upon the track between the turn-outs, and before they could be stopped they dashed against one another with dreadful force. The engines were very much broken, and so interlocked that it was with great difficulty they could be separated. One of the tenders and two cars were broken to atoms, and a third car greatly damaged. Several persons were injured, but only two very severely, a Mr. Geo. Brookes of Brighton, who had his leg broken, and a son of Mr. Ostinelli, a celebrated musician in Boston.

At the loco celebration of the 4th at Lynn, a bottle of wine is to be placed at every third plate, at the table. And yet the sanctimonious Tories in this vicinity are trembling lest the cause of temperance should be injured by the Whigs.

Springfield Gazette.

A young man by the name of Amos Core, while horse-racing a few days since, at Doyleston, Pa. on a wager of \$1 per side, was almost instantly killed, in consequence of his horse stumbling and pitching him over its head. The horse, it is stated, was blind!

MARRIED.
At Guilford, 22d inst. by Rev. Wm. N. Darber, Mr. Ira Dean to Miss Harriet E. Wilcox; both of Colrain, Mass.
In Westmarland, N.H. 19th inst. by Rev. C. Woodhouse, Col. Charles C. Pratt to Miss Pamela Putney; both of Col.

DIED.
In Whiteingham, June 15, Eunice, wife of Silas Stichey, aged 61 years.
Printers in Mass. are requested to notice.
In Winchester, May 24, Mr. Rufus Taft, aged 56.

Temperance Celebration.

THE Guilford Temperance Society will meet at Guilford Centre on the 4th day of July next. The Rev. Mr. Mason of Colrain, Mass., will give a National Address on the subject of Temperance, commencing at 10 o'clock, in the Universalist Church. In the afternoon, Mr. Mason will lecture on the great and important subject of Temperance. The procession will be formed at the Town House at half past nine, and march to the meeting house, with music suited to the occasion. Singing under the direction of Mr. A. Marshall.

Refreshments of a cheap kind will be provided at both public Houses, on the Temperance principle.

By order of the Committee.

C. GOODWIN, Secretary.

N. B. The place of Meeting has been altered by direction of the Committee.

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